



The  
Elkhorn District Advocate,  
WEEKLY.  
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
AT THE  
DISTRICT ADVOCATE OFFICE  
ELKHORN, MAN.

SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 per annum in advance.  
Contributions, articles and letters intended for publication must be addressed to the editor, and be in his hands not later than Tuesday evening; otherwise they cannot be inserted until the following Thursday. Contributions and letters intended for publication must be addressed to the editor, and be in his hands not later than Tuesday evening; otherwise they cannot be inserted until the following Thursday.

One side of the paper only, and accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Space	1 Year	6 Mo.	3 Mo.	1 Mo.
1 Col.	\$10.00	\$4.00	\$2.00	\$1.00
1/2 Col.	4.00	2.00	1.00	50
1/4 Col.	2.00	1.00	50	50
1/8 Col.	1.00	0.50	0.25	0.25

Transient Advertisements, such as Sales, Entertainments, Legal Notices, Meetings, Tenders &c.—10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisement of Lost, Stolen, Strayed—Wanted. For sale. To let &c. when not more than 10 lines, 30 cents for first insertion, and 25 cents each subsequent insertion. Additional lines at proportional rates.

F. J. GREENSTREET EDITOR  
VOL. I. No. 38.

THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1881.

## DOMINION DAY CELEBRATION

THE SUMMER MEETING FOR THE GRAND SUCCESS. HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE VISIT THE TOWN, AND SPEND AN ENJOYABLE DAY. THE ATHLETIC SPORTS, THE LA-CROSS MATCH, MOOSOMIN V. ELKHORN.—THE HORSE RACES—CYCLO-CROSS RACE—FORESTHUR CONCERT—CURLERS DANCE—PRESENTATION OF TROPHIES:

The 10th of June proved to be the most successful of many good race days in Elkhorn, and although the sky was somewhat threatening in the morning, the day turned out to be bright and cool; and it would have been difficult to have picked a more favorable opportunity for both horses and spectators. The first to arrive on the local from Moosomin were the Lacrosse team who took many alumbetes up at 3 a.m. by the foot of horns and other "brass instruments." From that time on at all hours of the forenoon, rigs from the various local lumber yards, and the like, loaded with the various kinds of lumber, gave a gay appearance to the town, and as soon as this sun broke through the threatening clouds it was a foregone conclusion that the meeting would prove a success. The first sight of the day's programme was the

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

Half-mile foot race—1st Fraser, of Elkhorn; 100-yd. foot race—1st Climie of Elkhorn.

LA-CROSS MATCH.

"For the second time in season the Elkhorn defence took their luck against their opponents from Moosomin, after some hard-fought matches, the latter some what the losers, and after a hard contest for the absence of wins, losses and tie-feeling between the two clubs, the game resulted in a draw, each side having obtained one goal.

The first game last 20 minutes; during which time the ball was kept in close proximity to the Moosomin goal; and the Elkhorn defence had very little to do, a good throw, however, by a Moosomin player, landed the ball near the Elkhorn flag, and George Rogers succeeded in scoring for Moosomin. The second was won by W. Parker for Elkhorn in fifteen minutes.

As soon as dinner was over the bell rang for the

FOOT RACES.

Which took place on the race track at the west end of the town. The programme and score card showed that all the advertised events had been well filled, and a most enjoyable afternoon anticipated.

Perhaps the only drawback to the day was the number of false starts. This was probably due to the fact that the track is too narrow, and it is with much difficulty that fast trotting sulkies can be brought into line, and a fair chance given to those

who have been given a chance.

It has been the same thing at each previous meeting, and we would suggest to the turf club that as soon as possible at least this part of the track should be widened, both for the comfort of the horses, and the enjoyment of the spectators. In the first heat of the 200-yd. trot no less than 100 starts were made; the race, however, was a good one, and at the end of the 5th heat it could not be decided which was entitled to first place, and a sixth heat was run to decide between Grey Lilly, Kentucky Star, and Montana Billy, Stanton King and Goodfellow having both gone to the rear.

In the Green race Cavanagh's Miss Ally took three first places, Frazer's Whalebone three second, and Wright's Topsy got third place in the result. In this race Captain Price Molly was heavily handicapped by having a weighty rider, and in fact when he pulled on over to a false start in the ring of the bell, thereby losing more ground than he could possibly recover.

But in the pony race, took three straight wins. Ground Sustained the 200, and King three others. The fourth horse, Missy's Peck-a-Boo, could not be kept to the track, and came in a bad fourth.

The bulk of the money in the Novelties race was won by Frazer's Whalebone, who took the prize for the three quarters and the mile. Captain Price Molly, and half mile, the other entries being Curry's Rapping Sam and Cavanagh's Miss Ally, who was too tired after the Green race to take any showing now.

The following is the result of each event with the different heats:

200-yd. Trot.	
Houston's Grey Lilly	5, 3, 3, 1, 1, 1
Wile's Kentucky Star	2, 1, 1, 2, 2, 2
Stewart's Montana Billy	1, 2, 1, 2, 2, 3
Cavanagh's Stanton King	3, 4, 2, 3, 3
Kilk's Good-Fellow	4, 5, 5, 4, 5
Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.	
Green race.	
Cavanagh's Miss Ally	1, 1, 1
Frazer's Whalebone	2, 2, 2
Wright's Topsy	3, 3, 3
Price's Molly	4, 4, 4

Result: Miss Ally 1st, Whalebone 2nd, Topsy 3rd.

Pony race—

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Wile's Kentucky Star

Stewart's Montana Billy

Kilk's Good-Fellow

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Miss Ally 1st, Whalebone 2nd, Topsy 3rd.

Pony race—

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Wile's Kentucky Star

Stewart's Montana Billy

Kilk's Good-Fellow

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

Price's Molly

Result: Grey Lilly 1st, Kentucky Star 2nd, Montana Billy 3rd.

Green race.

Cavanagh's Miss Ally

Frazer's Whalebone

Wright's Topsy

</div



They are the abstract and brief chronicles of the time. Hamlet, Act II, Scene 2.

Men are at work grading the streets. Mr. Taylor went to Brandon on Monday.

Mrs. Coombs left on a trip to Brandon on Wednesday.

Wheat on the Indian Home farm is headed out.

A large number of Elkhornites went to Virden on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Collingwood, of Dejiah, were in town on Monday.

A number of Virden were in town on Friday last to witness the races.

Mr. George Broadley attended the V. M. C. A. Convention at Virden on Friday last.

Much excitement prevails at the news of the suspension of the Commercial Bank.

Mr. Jas. Waller, of Brandon, was in town the latter part of last week and the beginning of this.

The boys would like to know what Jim and Mate done with all the oranges they bought on the day of the sports.

Two young men by the name of Ireland arrived in town last week from Dublin and took the stage for Brandon.

The St. Mark's Ladies Aid meets at the Paragon this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Tea will be served at 3 o'clock sharp.

The painters have finished painting the Indian Homes. Their work adds greatly to the appearance of the buildings.

A good shower of rain fell on Monday evening, and another last night, which were badly needed, as the crops were suffering for want of rain.

Moosomin sports will be held on the 12th and a good programme of horse races, bicycle races and athletic sports has been arranged for.

A general strike of the coal miners in England is imminent. The strike will involve 400,000 people who will go out on account of reduction in wages.

Mr. A. D. Jolliffe was in town on Saturday. His old friends were much pleased to see him back again, and all thought him looking better and younger than ever.

Mrs. Ethel Smith, Alberta Freeman, Grace Holton and Hattie Huime went to Virden on Monday to write on the examination for third class certificate.

Ben Johnson received an injury to his foot on the day of the Patron's picnic at Jaffrey's by his horse falling and throwing him. He was quite lame for a few days.

The section man who sustained injuries of a serious nature while removing a hand-bar from the track about a mile from the station here, died on Sunday evening at the Brandon Hospital.

Mrs. Dolly Buckingham went to Virden on Saturday morning's local and returned on Monday evening. She will go to Winnipeg and probably to Ontario to spend her summer holidays.

A correspondent writing from Virden says "The failure of the Commercial Bank has knocked the bottom out of this town completely for the present, but we expect it to open again in a few days.

The bodies of the two young men, Clarkson and Masham, who were drowned in the Assiniboine river whil. bathing, were recovered on Wednesday last and buried in the Virden cemetery on Thursday.

Mrs. Martin and her daughter, Miss Edith Martin, left on yesterday's express for Moose Jaw, where they will in future reside. The best wishes of their many friends accompany them to their new home. We extend our sympathies to Ned.

The opening of the new Methodist church will take place on Sunday July 9. Prof. Stewart, H. B. D., of Winnipeg, will be the organist and the services will begin at 7:30. Rev. Mr. Fortune will preach in the afternoon at 2:30. A tea will be held on Monday evening at 6 o'clock followed by a grand concert, in which the Fleming and Virden choirs will assist. Prof. Stewart, Rev. Mr. Dyke and other ministers will take part in the proceedings. The chair will be taken by C. S. C. Nell. Tickets for tea and concert 40 cents. Children 25 cents.

Many holders of Commercial Bank Bills are anxious about them, thinking that they will not be honored at the Banks. To those the following from Montfort's Note Book will be comforting. Note holders are assured by the banking associations of 1890, and Commercial bills are as good as legal tender. As a matter of fact, the other banks have to receive instructions from headquarters to accept the bills of a bank that has failed, and it is believed that without exception the city banks will give dollar for dollar. Under the provisions of the Act of 1890 bank note holders of bank notes are fully protected, as, if the suspended bank fails to pay all of its note issue within two months of its suspension the minister of finance and revenue general will then make arrangements for the payment of remaining unpaid notes from out a fund in the Government's hands called "The Bank Circulation Fund," which was formed for the purpose of securing a ready question of the holders of all Canadian banks. The Winipeg bank will without doubt accept on deposit in the usual course of business the notes of the Commercial Bank.

FOUND A RICH GOLD MINE.

Lower Joaquin Bay, N. S., July 3rd. Mr. Samuel Goke, of this place, has just discovered a gold mine here that pants out 100 per cent. of pure metal to the ton. It was a rich vein of sound health to which he was restored, by the use of Dodd's kidney pills, and which he would not exchange for any other mine in America. All last winter, he suffered from kidney trouble

which would not yield to the prescriptions of several doctors. A few months ago he was advised to go to the gold fields down Dadd's kidney pills and tried them with the inevitable result. Today he is well and thinks no praise too great for this wonderful remedy. His neighbors are much interested in what they describe as a marvellous cure.

#### ELKHORN WINS THE TROPHY.

THE LACROSSE MATCH, ELKHORN VS. VIRDEN, RESULTS IN A VICTORY FOR ELKHORN, 2 GOALS TO 1.

Much interest has been manifested in this match as the result would determine whether Elkhorn would be the final owners of the flag and banner offered by the Sports Committee of Virden, or whether another match would be necessary for a decision. The Elkhorn Club won the first match, and were determined to maintain their laurels, if steady practice and honest methods could do it. Virden having lost and with a bad grace too, made every preparation to win this match; and, judging by results, were not very particular as to the means adopted to do so. They first attempted to force a date that they were notified was an impossible one for Elkhorn, and this too in the face of the fact that as winners, Elkhorn had the privilege of fixing the date. This led to some little acrimonious correspondence between the clubs, in the course of which Virden was squarely accused of attempting to secure the trophy by other than fair means, and by tactics not in vogue with amateur athletes. This was indignantly denied, and a date finally agreed upon, and to the lasting shame of the Virden Lacrosse club and to the disgrace of the grand game of Lacrosse, the charges made were more than sustained. Rumors had reached Elkhorn that Virden were importing men to strengthen their team, and when our team reached there every effort was made to ascertain the truth of this. Officers and members of the Virden team denied emphatically that they had any but bona-fide members playing, and stated that the only changes were two and both were now permanent residents of that town. Our men accepted their word in all confidence, believing that they were playing with gentlemen, and that it was not a "skin game." Their Secretary was conveniently absent so no awkward questions could be put to him, and alas for the innocence of the unsophisticated Elks, they protested no one, and were drawn into a game with a team that was "plugged" to, at doubt, a considerable expense. As the game went on and brilliant play was made by certain ones on the Virden team, which was the more conspicuous from their having done none in former matches, enquiries were made of numerous Virden citizens as to the names of the players, but, strange to say, they were not known at all. Gradually as the play waxed warmer, names were called out and then the whole dirty business was soon exposed.

Elkhorn, of PLUM CREEK, played a grand game. Holmes, of OAK LAKE, was ever alert and knew how to play. Lockhart, of PLUM CREEK, it was easy to see was no greenhorn at the game, and other names could also be mentioned of men who had no Virden Club badges to exchange with Elkhorn men, giving as the reason "I don't belong to this Club you know." Is it true that at the end of our game one of the Virden men quietly left the field and a long expected and presumably better man as a substitute took his place? This is said to be the case anyway and if so the Virden Lacrosse Club is entitled to all the honor of such a transaction merits.

It also looked very bad for the referee (who is also Secretary of the Virden Club), who had gone to a man of the Virden team who had gone in goal. "Bob, you had better come out into the field again, they are missing you already." The game was a rough one throughout, and only one Elkhorn man returned without cuts, wounds and bruises, and while it is not claimed that Virden men escaped scathless, it was easily to be seen from the start that the Virden motto was "by fair means or foul." The hour set by both clubs for the game to begin was 2 o'clock, but for some reason known only and best by the Virdenites, it was put off till 3 o'clock. Perhaps some of their expected players could not get there earlier if they had far to drive!

The first game was short, sharp and decisive, and was won by Elkhorn after eight minutes play. The second game commenced after a few minutes rest and here the determination of Virden to win at all hazards was plainly shown. Lacrosse was at times evidently forgotten and this man rather than the ball made the objective point. Sticks were broken and heads were cut, foul's were frequently claimed and as frequently ignored by the referee, and after 25 minutes' excitement Virden secured a goal. At this point indigents had to leave the field with a cut and bleeding head, and a smashed finger. A Virden man also going off to equalize the teams numerically, and now came the final game. Virden put most of their men on the attack, and though they fought hard and desperately the solid defense of Elkhorn defied their best exertions. Time and time again was the ball hurled at the coveted mark or dropped in front, but only to be sent back by the almost invincible quintette who fought so hard to save the game, fast and furious waged the war, and many a time was the goal in danger, but nerve, skill and determination were there to repel the attack; both teams appeared pretty well fatigued, with the Elks rather the freshest, until a slight scratch gave a Virden man the coveted opportunity to lie down as though mortally wounded and a half was called to ascertain the extent of the injury—it proved of little moment, but staled that required respite for five minutes, and then again they went to work, and for a man who was "knocked out" the wounded one was wonderfully active! At last the ball again went to the Virden goal and this time to stay, for during a scrimmage there it was put through after

an hours play, and so concluded the match and Elkhorn won the expected silk!

To say that Elkhorn played the strong, fast game and deserved to win for that reason would not be true, for the ball was nearly all the time at their goal, and nothing but our stalwart defense saved the game, but they at least played an honest game and with their own men and did not score the country for better players than their town afforded and would rather lose the trophy fairly than win by underhand means and with a "plugged" team.

To the Virden Lacrosse Club we would suggest that they secure a copy of "Rules of Lacrosse" and study them, and if they have any desire to encourage our National Game, that they purge their Club of members who encourage such rank violation of all existing rules or allow it to die the death of iniquity it deserves, for on their present basis they can not expect Clubs with any self respect to again cross sticks with them.

#### EXTRAS.

The Elkhorn team were seen off on leaving Virden by Mr. Sam Wyatt and the three visiting players of the Virden team.

It is hoped Mr. Jack Watkins has recovered from the illness which prevented his playing.

Our boys talk of getting all their boots in future at Hetherington's new shop store in Virden.

How is Lockhart getting on in the hardware business?

Why does not the Virden Club elect Watkins as Captain? It seemed to understand the job when referee on Monday?

#### SCHEDULE OF GAMES.

June 22nd. Virden 2 Oak Lake 1. Elkhorn 2 Moosomin 1.

June 26th. Elkhorn 2 Virden 1.

July 3rd. Elkhorn 2 Virden 1.

#### BEI LAH BITS.

The Beulah foot ball team as I predicted are becoming prominent, they won their first match with Elks and likewise the return match last Wednesday, and although they could not quite manage to win the competition at the Birtle sports last Saturday, the result being a tie, yet once considered them the strongest team in the county.

The fine showers on Saturday gladdened the hearts of the farmers, but lots more rain is needed to insure a good crop.

We are sorry to have to report the death of Mr. Jas. Elliott, of Arrow River, which occurred last Monday. The funeral, which was largely attended, took place less Wednesday. The deceased was a man who was universally respected by all who crossed his path and great sympathy is felt by all for his bereaved wife and family.

Mr. H. W. Still, of Still & Hamilton, has gone to England on business. He hopes to be back about the 1st of September.

Mr. J. B. P. Loyd of Birtle, is getting up a cricket team out of the County club to take to Portage la Prairie, where a cricket tournament is to be held shortly. We hope the west will come out with shining colors.

Riding parties are the order of the day in this neighborhood, and although we cannot at present run to a pack of hounds, we are making a move in the right direction.

When we assert that

#### Dodd's

#### Kidney Pills

Cure Backache, Dropsey, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and all other forms of Kidney Troubles, we are backed by the testimony of all who have used them.

THEY CURE TO, STAY CURED. By all druggists or mail on receipt of price, presents. Dr. L. A. Smith & Co., Toronto.

#### WANTED

CARPENTERS WANTED. APPLY TO J. MIDDLETON, Contractor, Richill Avenue, Elkhorn.

#### FOR SALE

FOR SALE. Good Light Wagon, in good repair. Mitchell, Lewis & Co. make.

Price \$10. Also Stable Lixit. S. Kershaw Elkhorn.

#### TO LET

ELKHORN. STONE HOUSE TO RENT. 1 Room, centrally situated. Apply to S. Kershaw.

W. HOPPS. ELKHORN.

#### THE CANADIAN NORTH WEST LAND CO. (LIMITED).

Have the option of selecting under the terms of agreement with the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

#### OVER 1,000,000 ACRES

of the finest agricultural land, in the North West, which they offer for sale on easy terms, o cultivation conditions.

Write for particulars of the Company's system of accepting bushels instead of cash, or payment of Lands, by which a considerable saving is effected.

#### TOWN LOTS

for Sale in the Towns and Villages. Maps and other information can be obtained at the offices of the Company, 330 Main Street, Winnipeg. Or from C. F. TRAVIS, Agent, Elkhorn.

#### THE ELKHORN

#### BAKERY

is now in full swing.

#### WHITE, BROWN,

#### & FANCY BREAD.

BUNS.

#### CAKES.

#### BISCUITS

#### & Pastry on hand.

#### WEDDING CAKES

#### A SPECIALTY.

#### THE

#### ELKHORN

#### BAKERY

Bread tickets for sale

at the Bakery, and also

at Broadley's Hardware

Store.

#### LAUNDRY.

Mrs. Bagg, an experienced laundress, used to make laundries, wishes to inform the public, that she has commenced business on the south side of the railway track where she is prepared to do all kinds of laundry work.

#### strayed

One 2 year old steer also one yearling steer both white and white. Information will be thankfully received by J. Bradford Elkhorn, P. O.

#### ELKHORN MARKETS.

Rolled Oats.....	\$0.00 to 2.75
Standard Oatmeal.....	0.00 2.75
Gran. Oatmeal.....	0.00 2.75
Wheat.....	0.50 1.50
Oats.....	0.00 0.25
Flour, Hungarian.....	0.00 2.45
Flour, Prairie Queen.....	0.00 2.15
Flour, Strong Baker.....	0.00 2.00
Beef, Carcass.....	0.01 0.012
Beef, retail.....	0.03 0.10
Mutton, carcass.....	0.09 0.10
Mutton, retail.....	0.10 0.121-2
Pork, carcass.....	0.06 0.071-2
Pork, retail.....	0.05 0.121-2
Bacon, breakfast.....	0.00 0.10
Bacon, long clear.....	0.00 0.20
Hams, smoked.....	0.15 0.17
Butter.....	0.10 0.10
Potatoes, fresh per doz.....	0.00 0.11-2
Potatoes, per bushel.....	0.00 0.00
Hay per ton.....	5.50 6.00
Chickens (per lb).....	0.03 0.12
Coal, Pennsylvania per ton	0.00 0.00
Coal, Galt.....	0.00 8.75
Coal, Eastern.....	0.00 1.50

#### HOPP'S LIVREY,

#### Feed & Sale

#### STABLE!

Running in connection

#### WITH THE

#### Cavanagh

#### Hotel.

special attention given to the requirements of

#### Commercial Travellers.

#### HORSEMEN

requiring Stable room

will receive

EVERY ATTENTION

and care.

It is my purpose, as

soon as Spring opens

to put in a new stock

OF

CAR- AND

RIAGES RIGS,

ETC.

W. HOPPS. ELKHORN.

#### Undertakers' Supplies

Coffins and Caskets always kept in Stock

#### Money to lend on

#### Farm Property

AT

Broadley's

Hardware

Store

#### Commercial Bank Bills

**\$10,000**

wanted

# MATT

"Well, I'll try to keep my countenance, but the idea is very funny. Really now! Don't you see it in that light yourself?"

Certainly Matt did not, to judge from the expression of her face. She turned her head away, and Brinkley saw with surprise that a tear was rolling down her cheek.

"Come, Matt," he said, kindly, "you mustn't take it so seriously. Tell me all about it; there's a good girl."

"I won't tell them that."

"Well, when I was lying in my bed this morning I heard William Jones was talking to someone. He thought I was asleep, but I got up and listened, and I heard Mr. Monk's voice; and he said, 'sayhe, She's over sixteen years old, and I'll marry her,' and William Jones said, 'I'll marry her.' What can you be talking about?" Matt isn't old enough, and what's more, she ain't fit to be the wife of a fine gentleman. Then Mr. Monk stamped his foot like he does when he's in a passion, and Mr. Monk said, 'I'm going to marry her before the year's out, and I don't care how soon.' Then I heard them moving about, and I crept back to my bed and pretended to be fast asleep."

The young man's astonishment increased. There could be no doubt of the veracity and sincerity of the speaker; and Matt's words could not fail to impress Brinkley. He made up his mind, without much reflection, that if Mr. Monk wanted to go through the marriage ceremony with that child he had some special and mysterious reason for so doing, unless—which was scarcely possible—he was of an unusually advanced age. In the manner of many advanced towards middle age, was enamored of Matt's youth and innocence.

"Tell me, Matt," said Brinkley, after pondering the matter for some minutes; "tell me how long you have known the Mr. Monk."

"Ever since I came ashore," was the reply.

"Humph!—is he well-to-do?—rich?"

Matt nodded emphatically.

"All Abergyn belongs to him," she said, "and the woods up there, and the farms, and the horses up at the big house—everwhere."

"And though he is such a great person, he is very friendly with William Jones!"

"Oh, yes," answered Matt; "and I think William Jones is afraid of him—something; but he gives William Jones money for keeping him in style."

"Once he gave him money; does he? That's rather kind of him, you know."

At this Matt shook her head with great decision, but said nothing. Greatly grieved, the young man looked at her, and mused. It was clear to others that Matt was very nervous, and he was greatly interested. Presently he invited Matt to sit down on the steps of the Caravan, and he placed himself at her side. He was too absorbed in speculation to notice how the girl colored and brightened as they sat together.

"You have often told me that you came ashore, and he did, and you were very much in love."

"I should like to know something of what happened. I don't exactly know what this 'coming ashore' means. Can you explain?"

"I don't remember," she replied; "but I know there was a ship, and it went to places, and I come to shore in a boat, or something."

"I see—and William Jones found you."

"Mr. Monk found me, and gave me to William Jones to keep."

"I begin to understand: Of course, you were very little—a baby in fact."

"William Jones says I could just talk some words, and that when he took me home, he called him 'Papa.'"

"What was the name of the ship? Have you ever heard?"

"No," said Matt.

"Did you come ashore all alone? It is scarcely possible!"

"I come ashore by myself. All the rest was drowned."

"You never told me to who you were? Did nothing come ashore besides to show them who you were or where you came from?"

Matt shook her head again. Once more the young man was lost in meditation. Doubtless it was owing to a abstraction of mind that he quietly placed his arm round Matt's waist, and held it there. At first Matt went very red; then she glanced up at his face, and saw that his eyes were fixed thoughtfully on the distant sand-hills. Seeing he still kept silence, she moved a little closer to him, and said very quietly:

"I didn't tell William Jones that you kissed me!"

"Did you come ashore all alone?"

"I come ashore by myself. All the rest was drowned."

"You never told me to who you were? Did nothing come ashore besides to show them who you were or where you came from?"

Matt shook her head again. Once more the young man was lost in meditation. Doubtless it was owing to a abstraction of mind that he quietly placed his arm round Matt's waist, and held it there. At first Matt went very red; then she glanced up at his face, and saw that his eyes were fixed thoughtfully on the distant sand-hills. Seeing he still kept silence, she moved a little closer to him, and said very quietly:

"I didn't tell William Jones that you kissed me!"

"These words seemed to remind the young man of the contents of his arm, and he suddenly withdrew it. Then the absurdity of the whole situation appeared to return upon him, and he broke into a burst of boyish laughter—at which his companion's face fell once more. It was clear that she took life seriously and dreaded sarcasm.

"Methinks," said his wily old self, "you won't do it."

"Well, this," he answered rather ambiguously, "You are very young, you know—quite a girl, although, as you suggested just now, and as you probably believe, you may be 'grown up.' You must—ha—you must look upon me as a sort of father, and all that sort of thing."

"You're too young to be my father," answered Matt, ingeniously.

"Well, say your big brother. I'm interested in you, Matt, very much interested, and I should really like to get at the bottom of the mystery about you; but we must not forget that we're old, almost strangers, you know," said he. He added, laconically, "You're old enough to be married, some day, to a gentleman of fortune."

Matt sprung up, with hearing bosom and flashing eyes.

"No, I am not," she said. "I hate him!"

"Hate the beautiful Monk, of Monk'shurst! Monk the benevolent! Monk the sweet-spoken! Impossible!"

"Yes, I hate him," cried Matt; "and when he kissed me, it made me sick."

"What did he? Actually. Kissed you!"

As he spoke the young man actually felt that he should like to assault the reprobate Monk.

"Yes, he kissed me—once. If he kisses me again, I'll stick something into him, or scratch him."

And Matt looked black as thunder and set her angry teeth angrily together.

"Sit down again, Matt!"

"I shan't—if you laugh."

"Oh, I'll behave myself:—Come!"

and he added, as she returned to her place. "Did it make you sick when I kissed you?"

He was playing with fire. The girl's face changed in a moment, her eyes melted, her lips trembled, and her expression became inexpressively soft and dreamy. Leaning gently towards him she drooped her eyes and then, seeing his hand resting on her knee, she took it in her hand and raised it to her lips.

"I want to marry you," she said, blushing, raised her chest against his shoulder.

Now our hero of the Caravan was a true-hearted young fellow and a man of honor and his position had become extremely embarrassing. He could no longer conceal from himself that discrepancy that he had made in his position in Monk's unscrupulous service. Hitherto he had looked upon her as a sort of enfant terrible, a very rough diamond; now he realized with a shock that she possessed, whether 'grown up' or not, much of the susceptibility of a girl of twelve. It was clear that this girl was desirous of her as speedily as possible seeing that the discovery of the hopelessness of her attachment might, if delayed, cause her no little uneasiness.

In the meantime he suffered her to nestle to him. He did not like to shake her off roughly, or to say anything unkind, and a glimmer of tenderness crept over his face as he cast his eyes down, and the cheeks were suffused with a warm, rich light, which softened the great freckles, and made her complexion look according to the image which suggested itself to his mind, like a nice ripe pear. She was certainly very pretty. He was down at the bottom of the cliff, and in her bosom he again noticed that they were unusually delicate and small. Her foot, which he next inspected, he could not criticise, for the boots she wore would have been a good fit for William Jones.

His words and manner were greatly at variance with his looks—ever with the tone of his disfigured brow, and his mouth twisted nervously as if he were ill at ease.

Brinkley was passing by without any salutation, and Matt was surprised at his sudden and hasty departure.

"I bear your pardon," he said, "We have met once before; and I think I have to apologize to you for unintentional incivility. The fact is—hun—I mistook you for a vagrant. I did not know you were a girl."

So she spoke with the artist with the vocabulary of Mr. Toots:

"Oh, it's of no consequence," he said, attempting to pass on.

But the other persevered.

"I assure you, Mr.—Mr.—I have not the pleasure of knowing your name; but I had a desire of offending you; and if I did so, I beg to apologize."

Brinkley looked steadily at the speaker. His words and manner were greatly at variance with his looks—ever with the tone of his disfigured brow, and his mouth twisted nervously as if he were ill at ease.

Brinkley took him by the hand.

"You are an artist, I am informed," returned Monk.

"Something of that sort," was the reply.

"And do you not find that neighborhood suits your purpose? It is somewhat flat and uninteresting."

"I rather like it," answered Brinkley.

"It is pretty in summer; it must be splendid in winter when the storms begin and the artist's career of one friend, William Jones, is varied by the excitement of wrecks."

How Monk's forehead darkened. But his face smiled still as he said:

"It is not often that shipwrecks occur."

"No," said Brinkley, dryly. "They used to be common enough fifteen years ago."

Their eyes met and the eyes of Monk were full of fierce suggestion.

"Why fifteen years ago especially?"

The young man shrugged his shoulders.

"I was told only to-day of the loss of one girl skin at that time. Matt told me the little something. You know Matt, of course."

"I know whom you mean. Excuse me, but you seem to be very familiar with her name?"

"I suppose I am," replied the young man. "Matt and I are excellent friends."

Monk did not smile now; all his efforts to do so were ineffectual. With an expression of savage dislike he looked in Brinkley's face, and his voice, though his words were still civil, trembled and grew harsh, "as screech pipes of straw."

"I ask if you suppose remaining long in the neighborhood?"

"I don't know," answered the artist.

"My time is my own, and I shall stay as long as the place amuses me."

"If I can assist in making it so, I shall be happy, sir."

"Thank you."

"You care for rabbit shooting?"

"If so, there is some to be had among the sandhills."

"I never shot anything," was the reply.

"Except, I suppose, 'folly as it flies,' with what species of firearm that interesting sport is pursued," he added, as if to himself. "I haven't the slightest curiosity."

"Well, good day," said Monk, with an uneasy scowl. "If I can be of any service to you, command me!"

And, raising his hat again, he stalked away.

"Now, what is the name of all that is interesting?"

"It is a secret," said Monk of Monk'shurst.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have a secret to tell you," said Matt.

"I have